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CONNELLSVILLE, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 3, 1914.

EIGHT PAGES.

**JOS. CHAMBERLAIN,
BRITISH STATESMAN,
IS CALLED BY DEATH****For Years One of Most Striking
Figures of the
Empire.****A TARIFF REFORM ADVOCATE****Policy For Which He Was Spoken
No Longer an Issue; Stricken From
Public Life When Stricken With
Paralysis; Death a Great Surprise.**

By Associated Press.

LONDON, July 3.—Joseph Chamberlain died last night.

The death of Joseph Chamberlain, which removes one of the most striking figures from British politics in the past generation, came as an entire surprise as the condition of his health was not publicly known to be worse than at any time in the past two or three years.

Mrs. Chamberlain, who never left her husband's side since he was stricken with paralysis seven years ago, and his son, Austen, were with Mr. Chamberlain when death occurred at 10.30 o'clock last night at his London residence. The event cast a gloom over the London season, which was at its height.

Mr. Chamberlain's last public appearance was at a garden party on the grounds of his Birmingham home on May 5, last, when with his wife and son he received several hundred constituents.

Mr. Chamberlain was wheeled out on the lawn and appeared very emaciated, and feeble when he lifted his hat to friends and neighbors in acknowledgment of their salute.

Tarriff reforms, which with Imperialism were the chief policies for which Joseph Chamberlain was spokesman when enforced retirement through paralysis occurred, have suffered an almost total eclipse, his son Austen being almost the only British statesman who advocates it on all occasions.

FIND THREE BODIES**Police Say Man, a Snicker, Killed Wife
and Mother-in-Law.**

By Associated Press.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 3.—The bodies of S. E. Bennett and two unidentified women were found in a swamp at East Point, a suburb of Atlanta, early today. Bennett indicated that all three had been shot. The bodies of the women were covered with brush, while that of Bennett lay in the open, few yards away.

The coroner of Fulton county has been summoned for investigation, according to the police there were indications that Bennett killed the two women with a shotgun and after covering their bodies with brush, fastened the gun to a stump, stood before it and discharged it with a terrific discharge, a great hole in his chest.

The women were later identified as Mrs. Florence Bennett, 17, Bennett's wife, and her mother, Mrs. Mattie Bennett. Bennett was a resident of 22 Bennett, a member of the Georgia legislature. The police believe Bennett killed his wife by strangling her two days ago and that he turned her mother to the scene and shot her afterward, firing a charge into the body of Mrs. Bennett.

WEATHER MAN KIND.**Predicts Sunshine and Moderate Temperature for Fourth of July.**

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Celebrants of the nation's birthday may, without fear of having their holiday marred by rain, plan their excursions or make their arrangements for the attendance at patriotic exhibitions or tournaments in sports. The weather man gave indication of a clear day with sunshine over practically the entire east and south of the Mississippi river to the Atlantic coast.

It will be somewhat warmer Saturday in the New England states, Eastern New York and the lower lake regions, but elsewhere in the east the temperature will remain moderate.

WOMAN IS BURNED.**But When Gasoline Explores During
Cleaning of Clothes.**

Special to The Courier.

MOUNT PLEASANT, July 3.—Yesterday afternoon while Mrs. Frank Stevens was cleaning her son Charles' suit at her home on Main street, a gasoline fire broke out and caused an explosion.

Mrs. Stevens' dress was badly burned and she gave the alarm of fire. The fire department responded but the fire had been put out by the time they arrived.

Three Die in Plumes.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Mrs. Hannah Smith, 43, her daughter, Mrs. E. C. and Jacob Blockstein were burned to death and three others seriously injured in a fire in a five-story tenement house early today.

Fourteen at Hospital.

Fourteen patients will spend the fourth of July at the Cottage State hospital. No patients were admitted over night.

**GOLD MINE PROMOTER WEEPS
WHEN GRILLED BY SENATORS****Declares Overman and Chilton Did
Not Know Official Stationary
Was Used.**

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—W. G. Newman, promoter of a North Carolina gold mine, told a senate committee a fearful story today about the use of official letter paper of the census and rules committees for circulation of a letter for mining engineer's business.

He testified he asked Senator Overman's autograph to make copies of the letter and that a clerk in the census committee made others. Senator Overman and Chilton, chairman of the committee, knew nothing about it, he said.

While Newman was telling his story, he wept and once sobbed. Newman said that about 35 or 40 copies of the letter on Senate paper were sent to his personal friends among the Gold Hill stockholders. None was used to boost the stock, he provided.

In a voice choked with emotion he told the committee of the early struggles of himself and his brother, J. J. Newman, to develop the mine. "My brother saw things going to pieces," he said, "and he took five sticks of dynamite and blew himself into ten thousand pieces. He left a letter saying his life's work was done." He said North Carolina was the richest state in the Union. When I heard that I took oath I'd never let go till I proved his statement or went the way he did."

NATURALIZATION COURT**Large Number of Applicants Are
Examined in Cincinnati.**

Special to The Courier.

CINCINNATI, July 3.—A large number of prospective citizens were examined at the courthouse today, a session of naturalization court being held. The examination will continue for the greater part of the day.

Naturalization Commissioner J. A. Ritzer is conducting the test, assisted by Chief Examiner William M. Ragsdale.

Three divorces were handed down by Judge Van Swearingen, who presided over the court session. Mahala M. McDaniel, Uniontown, was granted a divorce from Oscar Friend on the ground of desertion. They were married in Maryland in 1898. Julia Claridge of Connelville was divorced from Martin Claridge on the grounds of desertion. They were married in Connelville in 1901. John H. Meyer, also of Connelville, was divorced from Joseph Meyer, cruel and barbarous treatment being alleged. They were married in Maryland in 1890.

Two justices of the peace, James E. MacFarland and John A. Johnson, of Uniontown, were reversed by the court on the appeal of Laurie Meo. The records were held to be incomplete in the case of Meo, and the court found MacFarland and Johnson liable.

One of the claims involved, which are set aside by the decision was one of \$71.82 in favor of F. T. Adams of Connelville.

SOME MORE HARMONY.**Consul Stillman Goes After Carranza
to Smooth Things Over.**

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The American delegates to the Niagara mediation, Justice Langar and Frederick W. Lehmann, returned here today and conferred with the President and Secretary of State.

While the Niagara conference is in recess the delegates will remain here. The three South American mediators will also return here shortly and await the next move in the situation.

John H. Sullivan, former vice consul at Saltillo, left Washington for Mexico as President Wilson's personal envoy to attempt to induce Constitutionalists leaders to mediate their differences with Huerta and bring about harmony between Carranza and Villa.

INSPECT THEIR CAMP.**Y. M. C. A. Boys Begin Preparations
for Annual Outing.**

Arrangements for the Y. M. C. A. camp at Indian Creek were begun yesterday when Secretary E. T. Baer and a party of boys hiked up the valley to the site of the camp. The Y. M. C. A. camp near Indian Head. They employed the negro chef to do their cooking and agreed to co-operate with the Pittsburghers in the construction of a swimming and bathing dam.

Those in the party were Paul Cunningham, Donald Kurtz, John Kaufman and William Baer. The camp will open on August 28.

ART TREASURES BURN.**Arson Squad of Militants Destroys
Fine Beliant Collection.**

By Associated Press.

BELFAST, Ireland, July 3.—An arson squad of suffragettes today burned a fine mansion near Holywood. The house contained many priceless art treasures, all of which were destroyed. It was the residence of the late Sir Daniel Dixon, mayor and lord mayor of Belfast for many years and a member of Parliament for some time.

The militants left the usual evidences of their presence but they themselves escaped.

Bank Statements Called.**WASHINGTON, July 3.—The comptroller of the currency today issued a call for a statement of the condition of all national banks of the United States at the close of business on Tuesday, June 30.****RETALIATION BEGUN
BY WATER COMPANY
IN METER DISPUTE****Woman Is Told to Take
Measured Service or Pay
Higher Rate.****SUPERINTENDENT IS SILENT****Mr. Little Refuses to Discuss Matters
Any Longer; Schedule Filed at
Harzburg Gives Right to Stop
Service Where Meters Are Removed.**

The Connelville Water Company has begun to retaliate, in a limited measure, upon those who refused to have water meters installed upon demand of the company. The strict classification of boarding houses is one of the first steps in that direction.

One woman, who has been paying \$5.83 a quarter for many years past, and who refused to have a meter installed, today received a bill for \$9.03 for the quarter beginning July 1. Upon demanding an explanation, she was told that her home was classed as a rooming house.

"Well, if my house is a rooming house, so is every other one on my street," she retorted.

She was informed that she had no choice but to pay the rate demanded, unless she had the meter put in.

Reports that after July 1 the water company would make a charge of \$2.35 for installing meters was denied by Superintendent E. W. Little, who broke his newly formed rule of not talking to the press to the extent that he emphatically denied that such action was even contemplated by the company.

Investigation of the tariffs which have been filed by the company with the Public Service Commission shows that the company reserves the right to discontinue the supply of water to any consumer who has a meter removed without the consent of the company. As yet the company has not attempted to exercise this privilege.

The rates filed with the commission—they have been on file since the first of the year—are the same as those prevailing under the contract with the city which expired in 1908. The company reserves the right to install meters at its own expense, if it so desires, and gives the consumer the privilege of installing a meter if he pays for it.

A resident of the West Side who did not leave his name, called on City Clerk Blaker this morning for advice in connection with a fight with the water company. He said that he had been turned off of his house because he refused to have a meter installed and now that he has a tenant the company refuses to turn the water on. He turned it on himself, he declared, but employees of the company again turned it off. He left the city hall declaring his intention of turning the water on again and consulting with an attorney as to the advisability of legal action.

Superintendent Little has decided to say no more on the water question. "Everything the water company says is looked upon with suspicion," he told a reporter, "so I wish you would not quote us at all."

NAMES SPECIAL POLICE.**Two Patrolmen Sworn in for Duty
at Carnival.**

Henry Golder and Jacob Stenaker were sworn in last night by Mayor Marietta as special policemen for duty at the carnival grounds. They will continue on the job for the rest of the week.

Elmer Petersen, colored, was arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct at the carnival grounds last night about 10 o'clock by the two special cops. He was committed for 72 hours by the mayor this morning. The first disorder of any kind during the week.

NO DOGS KILLED.**Constable Finds Stray Dogs Severe
at Carnival.**

Though the South Connelville council has agreed to pay \$1 for the killing and burial of every dog shot under the recent ordinance, no bills were presented to the meeting of that body last night. High Constable Samuel Rittenour is ready with his rifle but so far no canines have fallen prey to his unerring eye.

Council took no action on the sewer proposition, the plans being still in the hands of the engineers. Hostile businessmen the payment of bills occupied the councilmen's time.

Vote on Ending Strike.**PITTSBURGH, July 3.—Westinghouse strikers today were voting on whether they would accept the proposition of the company and return to work. Balloting began at 7 o'clock and continued almost without interruption.**

Shipyard Falls; One Dead.

REIMS, France, July 3.—Corporal Godfrey of the French army aviation corps was killed and Corporal Myrta fatally injured today by a fall of 800 feet in a monoplane of which they had lost control.

To Observe Fourth.

The postoffice will observe Fourth of July by closing from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. but the lobby will be open from 7.30 to 10 A. M. and from 6 to 8 P. M.

NO PAPER TOMORROW.

Following its usual custom, effective since the paper was published this week, the issue of The Courier tomorrow, the Fourth of July.

Independence Day has always been observed as a holiday by The Courier and no exception is made to the rule this year.

**CLASSIFIED COLUMNS OF
COURIER BRING RESULTS****Five Persons Allege Enthusiastically
to the Efficacy of the Little
Advertisements.**

Three little ads of a sort a word brought results to Courier post office. A letter from G. B. Wright of the Greensburg Realty Company, extends thanks for the service rendered him in recovering a fishing bag and outfit. One insertion was all that was required.

Dr. A. J. Colburn lost the license tag from his automobile the other day. He promptly placed a lost ad in the Courier. One hour after the paper in which it was inserted was on the street, the tag was returned to him.

Mrs. George Collins of South Connelville lost a valuable gold watch Tuesday night. On Wednesday she inserted an ad in the Courier and on Thursday, Mrs. Long of the West Side brought the watch into the office, having found it in the United Presbyterian Church.

An enthusiastic booster of The Courier's classified advertisements is Harry Hartz, dealer in his store. "For every cent I have spent in the classified columns of The Daily Courier, I have made a dollar."

E. F. Hewitt is another who has reaped profit from these little business notices. "My five-cent classified advertisement in The Daily Courier made me \$2.50," he says.

MUST CELEBRATE SANELY**But Mayor Doesn't Object to a Nasty
Fourth of July.**

Mayor Marietta this morning reiterated his previous declaration that Connelville may have a noisy Fourth of July if it so desires, but it must be safe and sane. There must be no dynamite or other high explosive crackers exploded on the city streets, no fireworks or other noisy or dangerous things.

The mayor says that Young America must have its fun on July 4 and he has no intention of driving them out of the city limits so between the hours of midnight Friday and midnight Saturday, the celebration may continue and unless it becomes too reckless, the police will not interfere.

The patrolmen, however, have been ordered to arrest any premature celebrators who insist upon setting off their fireworks before midnight.

EAGAN ACCUSED.**Wife Says Former City Detective
Threw Stone at Her.**

Charging that her husband, W. D. Eagan, former plain clothes officer here, attacked her on several occasions and on last Sunday threw a stone at her with the intention of seriously injuring her, Mrs. Eagan today brought suit for assault and battery and surety against Alderman Fred Munk.

Mr. Eagan engaged John Dugan as his attorney and owing to the latter's absence, the case will not be heard until next Saturday. The Eagans live in Danbury, where Mr. Eagan is employed as a patrolman.

BUILDING CONTRACTS.**Residence and Furniture Warehouse
Among Contemplated Operations.**

Adam Coll has awarded a contract for the construction of a six room brick veneer residence on Sycamore street to M. M. Custer.

James Hopson has completed plans for the erection of a big brick furniture warehouse on North Prospect and East Fayette streets, on the site of the old Decker residence.

Hits Telegraph Pole.

An automobile driven by W. C. Blush struck a telegraph pole at the corner of Main and Fayette streets last night. No one was injured. The front wheel caught in the street car track, causing the accident.

Biked to Perry.

Four local bicycle enthusiasts, Charles Oakes, Earl Winkler, David Wertheimer and Fred Nagle, biked to Perryopolis in two hours yesterday and made the return trip in a half hour less.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

YORKVILLE, Ill., July 3.—In a desperate fight in the dark early today a robber who had invaded the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grunwald, an aged couple, killed the intruder. The man died as Mrs. Grunwald was throttling him. He was about 20 years old.

Will Elect a Teacher.

Following the organization of the South Connelville school board Monday night an assistant high school principal will probably be elected. This will complete the teaching corps for the coming year.

Temperature Record.1914 1913
Maximum 87
Minimum 58
Mean 72
The Young river fell from 2.45 to 2.35 feet during the night.**BIG CROWDS THROG
PERRY; CENTENNIAL
IS A BIG SUCCESS****Tomorrow Will be the Big
Day, When Thousands
are Expected.****AUTO PARADE IS A FEATURE****Handsomely Decorated Cars Enter
Contest for \$50 Prize and Leslie
Brown is Winner; Athletic Events
Closely Contested and Interesting.**

The opening of the Perryopolis Centennial today was such a success that if the remainder of the program had to be called off, the committees in charge would still have cause to feel proud of their achievement. Though the largest crowd is not expected until tomorrow, the number that thronged the town today was much greater than was expected and the hotels and rooming places are crowded to capacity.

The automobile parade last evening was a big thing in itself. A long line of gaily and tastefully decorated cars started moving promptly at 6.30 o'clock, passing along a route which was lined with interested spectators.

The prize for the best decorated car was won by Leslie Brown, whose big touring car was a mass of pink roses. Honorable mention was accorded to the cars of C. T. Davidson of Perryopolis, whose radiator was made up like the George Washington and the body of the machine draped in red, white and blue, and to John Townsend of West Newton, whose auto was trimmed in ferns and greens.

In the judges' stand on Washington Square were J. L. Evans of Connelville; H. M. McDonald of Dawson and W. S. Heller of Perryopolis.

The tennis matches yesterday afternoon were won by West Newton, defeating Perryopolis in hard-fought doubles. The singles were split even.

In the afternoon Perryopolis defeated Falgout in an exciting baseball game by the score of 2 to 1.

Tennis matches, an automobile race against time, a concert by the Connelville Military Band, speeches and fireworks comprise today's program.

The trap shooting match this morning was won by Perryopolis with 22. C. Brown tied with Luddy Hepler with 19 each out of 25. On the shoot-off Carson won. The first prize was \$5 and the second \$2. Other scores were W. W. Jones 13; J. H. Wallace 15; W. P. Lutz 13; A. Carson 13; H. Nichols 13; William Carson 13; Dr. H. K. Kerner 14; James Carson 15; A. Wolcott 13; J. D. Buttermore 17.

The Perryopolis and West Newton tennis teams are contesting this afternoon at Belle Vernon and Perry will meet on the local diamond.

The Connelville Military Band will arrive here on the evening train and after having supper at E. N. Eikenberry's will give a concert tonight. A. E. Jones of Uniontown will make an address tonight.

Among the old residents who have come for the celebration are Caleb Campbell of West Newton and his brother, Chief Campbell of Connelville. Thomas Gilmore, a former school teacher, Mrs. Rhodes, McKeesport, Pierre Strickler, Monaca, Joseph Shilky and John Slesley of Connelville.

Charles H. Balsey, the moving picture man, arrived yesterday in the automobile of George A. Markle with a party of friends and took pictures of the parade, which was held at 6.30. During the afternoon he went to the home of Alfred M. Fuller and took pictures of the Fuller home and family. The committee in charge of the celebration wants Mr. Balsey to remain the whole three days and film the most interesting events.

The town was not crowded to such a large extent at any time yesterday but today the out-of-town visitors arriving thousands are expected to attend the celebration tomorrow.

Though the Connelville Military Band will go to Perryopolis tonight, the Perryopolis Concert Band kept the town's attention during the day. They gave several concerts from the speakers stand on the square.

The decoration committee finished its work yesterday afternoon when placards were placed giving the direction to the old landmarks, such as Washington's Mill, the ancient post-office and the Old Curiosity Shop.

Mailbox Candidates.

Forty-five candidates took the examination for teachers' provisional certificates given yesterday in North Union township by County Superintendent of Schools John S. Carroll. Superintendent Carroll commenced today to mail certificates to those who have taken the examinations.

Aged Pair Kill Burglar.

YORKVILLE, Ill., July 3.—In a desperate fight in the dark early today a robber who had invaded the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grunwald, an aged couple, killed the intruder. The man died as Mrs. Grunwald was throttling him. He was about 20 years old.

Will Elect a Teacher.

Following the organization of the South Connelville school board Monday night an assistant high school principal will probably be elected. This will complete the teaching corps for the coming year.

To Get Half Holiday.

The county commissioners have decided to close the courthouse at noon on Saturdays during July and August. The county offices will be closed all day tomorrow.

**FORMAL TRANSFER OF THE
DUNBAR PROPERTY IS MADE****Deeds Are Recorded Turning Furnace
Holdings Over to American
Manganese Company.**

Deeds were recorded in Uniontown yesterday formally turning over to the American Manganese Company the holdings of the Dunbar Furnace Company in this county. More than 7,000 acres of land is included in the transfer. It is subject to the payment of a \$150,000 mortgage.

The deeds were first turned over by L. & B. Wister Company, the Dunbar Coal & Coke Company, the Dunbar Iron Company and the Dunbar Manganese Company, all increased in the furnace proposition, to William Selridge, trustee, who in turn transferred them to the manganese company. The transfer is dated July 1.

The American Manganese Company becomes the owner of all the properties of the Dunbar Furnace Company, of Samuel Dickson, except store property, and the Dunbar Coal & Coke Company, at Dunbar, the Cuyuna, Duluth Iron Company and the Chert, Manganese Iron Company of Minnesota. Some parcels of land were excepted as subject to the payment of various mortgages.

The capital stock of the Dunbar Furnace Company, 1,000 shares, of which New Haven & Dunbar, 25 shares of the Dunbar Electric Company, 10 shares of the Dunbar Water Company and the interests of the furnace in the Semo-Selway company are also transferred.

The land included in the transfer consists of the following: H. L. Baker, lot 2, 2.18 acres; Pechin school lot, 1.141 acres; Thomas Shipley lot 374 acres; Mary Cooper lot 342 acres; Allen's Spring lot, 1.15; Sundry, Catherine Cupo lot, 20.617 acres; Sundry, J. B. Senior et al, lots 25 acres; Parker & Golden lots, two acres; Mrs. Samuel Davidson, lot two acres; School lot, one acre; Trotter Water Company lot, three acres; Pennsylvania Wire Glass Company, lot three acres; William Porter tract, 26.81 acres; Sundry, Lucy Lincoln lot, 27 acres; Mum & Morrison lots, 32.870 square feet; Wilson & Breckinridge, two acres; James Brecker, one acre; Joseph Carlo, 30,000 square feet; Or lot, 20,000 square feet; Franklin cemetery plot, 23,600 square feet; William Miller lot, 2.1 acres; and Samuel Dickson store lot, 6.75 acres.

The transfer of the Dunbar Furnace Company land to the American Manganese Company is subject to the satisfaction of the following settlements: Judgment in favor of the Jessup estate, \$108,090.93; John W. Porter, mortgage, \$15,824.46; George H. Swearingen, mortgage, \$5,000; George Snitely, mortgage, \$1,960.20; D. C. Foltz, mortgage, \$2,307; William Beeson, mortgage, \$6,000; and any other incumbrance on the defendant company's land now known and hereinafter ascertained upon by the contracting parties.

COMBINE PLANNED**Wheeling Steel and Tin Plate Companies May Consolidate.**

Plans for a consolidation of the Wheeling Steel & Iron Company and the Wheeling Sheet & Tin Plate Company, were approved at a meeting of the directors of the former company. It is believed that the deal will be consummated in the very near future.

The Wheeling Steel & Iron Company is capitalized at \$5,000,000 and has mills in Wheeling and at Benwood. The Wheeling Sheet & Tin Plate Company recently completed and put in operation at Tiltonville, Ohio, one of the best equipped tin plate plants in the country.

C. R. Hubbard, who has been at the head of the larger concern for many years, will return with the company, and the concern will be under the management of I. M. Scott, formerly president of the La Belle Iron Works.

PIKE NO RACE TRACK**Highway Commissioner Refuses to
Sanction Summitt Speed Contest.**

State Highway Commissioner E. M. Duffer, has refused to permit the National Pike to be turned into a speedway for the benefit of a handful of automobile enthusiasts. He has notified Engineer H. B. Stevens to instruct the drivers not to stage their speed exhibition tomorrow. C. W. Johnson of Uniontown and three Pittsburgh drivers were to have raced to the Summit for \$2,000 in side bets.

It was said in Uniontown that the drivers were undecided whether to call off the race. It was also said that there was no uncertainty so far as Engineer Stevens is concerned. He has been issued that the pike tomorrow will be safe and sane.

TAYLOR ATTACKED.**Father Tries to Kill Alleged Slayer of
Little Girl.**

Jacob Taylor, the Mount Bradlock boy accused of the murder of Florence Dove near Pittsburgh, was held for court for trial at a hearing before the corner's inquest at North Bradlock yesterday. He was positively identified as the assassin by little Elizabeth Kilmek, the playmate who was with the Dove girl, and who was also attacked, but escaped.

A violent attack upon Taylor was made by John Dove, father of the murdered girl, who attempted to kill Taylor during the hearing. Dove made several jabs at Taylor with an umbrella and was restrained with difficulty.

Will Hold Union Service.

Commencing with Sunday evening at 7 o'clock and continuing through out this month union church services will be held on the high school grounds. Rev. R. E. Cairns, pastor of the Methodist Protestant church will deliver the opening sermon.

Baby Boy Born.

Cards have been received here from Oakley, Idaho, announcing the arrival of a twelve pound baby boy, Sunday, June 23, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Uhl. Mrs. Uhl will be remembered as Miss Margaret Morrison, formerly of Connelville.

**MANY TOWNS WILL
CELEBRATE FOURTH
IN THIS SECTION****Elaborate Athletic Pro-
grams Arranged for
Tomorrow.****FIELD MEET BY THE Y. M. C. A.****Youngsters Will Have Their Innings
Here; Dickerson Run, Mount Pleasant
and Other Towns Celebrate;
Perryopolis to Draw Large Crowds.**

Anyone who does not find amusement in this section on the Fourth of July is not looking for it. Almost every place has a celebration of some kind on. Large or small, they will all attract good crowds.

First in magnitude comes Perryopolis where the Centennial Celebration will come to a close in a blaze of glory, the biggest events of the three days being scheduled for tomorrow. Connelville has an athletic meet and a carnival; South Connelville will have a big picnic and fireworks display; Normaville will attract the residents of the Indian Creek valley and their friends to an ox roast and picnic under the auspices of the Odd Fellows; the Dickerson Run Young Men's Christian Association will have an athletic carnival and fireworks display; at Republic the Community Club will conduct an athletic program; at Mount Pleasant a big parade and general celebration, and at Seaside two big ball games.

The West Penn Railway Company has prepared to handle large crowds and wherever the traffic demands it cars will be added. Thirty-minute service will be maintained from 8 o'clock A. M.

SOCIETY.

Wedding Anniversary.

Thirty-eight years ago, tomorrow Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Parkhill, well known residents of Dawson, were married in Brownsville. Tomorrow morning accompanied by their son Lawrence of Dawson they will go to New Brighton to visit the bride's mother who is visiting relatives there. This anniversary will be the first one ever celebrated away from home by Mr. and Mrs. Parkhill.

Prospect Circle to Meet.

The Prospect Circle of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First Methodist Episcopal Church will meet Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. W. Lessig, No. 230 South Prospect street.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Trinity Lutheran Church was held yesterday afternoon at the parsonage on Vine street with Mrs. Burgess as hostess. About 35 members attended. A business session was held and refreshments were served. Last evening the quarterly social meeting of the Ladies' Bible Class was held at the home of Mrs. E. R. Flinn on Race street. In connection with the social meeting a religious musical program was rendered. Luncheon was served.

Missionary Society Meets. About 50 members of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Trinity Episcopal Church attended the regular meeting held last evening at the home of Mrs. George Peirce on Morris street. A business meeting was held followed by a social session and refreshments.

Evening at Percy Work. The J. B. Hille Percy Work Club was entertained last evening by Miss Bertha Cunningham at her home in East Apple street. A dainty luncheon was served.

Moonlight Picnic. A delightful moonlight picnic was held last evening at Gilmore's Mill in honor of J. W. Hirsch of Pittsburgh. Various games were played and at a late hour luncheon was served by Mrs. Edward Baker. The guests were Miss Mary Murphy, Miss Irene Miller, Miss Frances Kapp, Miss Agnes Murphy, S. Miller E. Langford, R. Martin, J. Adams, E. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baker, all of town, and Mr. Erush of Pittsburgh.

At the Churches. The holy communion will be administered Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at the Trinity Lutheran Church by the pastor, Rev. H. H. Burgess. New members will be admitted at this service and children may be presented at the front for baptism. The Bible School will meet at 10 A. M. and all teachers are requested to be present ten minutes in advance. Union open air services will be held in the evening. Services at the United Presbyterian Church will be held as follows: Morning worship, 11 o'clock. Address by Rev. H. L. Meadows. Baptism of children. Sabbath school at 9:45. M. and at 3 P. M. the Juniors will meet.

West Side Needleworkers Meet. The West Side Needleworkers were entertained last evening by Miss Helen and Lulu Carroll at their home in North Pittsburgh street. Twenty-five members attended and spent a most enjoyable evening. Several piano solos were rendered by Miss Clara Carroll of Dunbar. Mrs. L. M. Moberg gave two readings. A well arranged luncheon was served. Mrs. M. W. Altor will entertain the club at its next meeting.

Delightful Social Functions. A pretty appointed social function was held Wednesday evening at the home of Misses Bertha and Mahol Burchinal at Smithfield in honor of Miss Bertha Leech, who sails tomorrow for Europe and Miss Florence Buttermore of Connellsville. Various games were played and at a late hour luncheon was served. The guests were Miss Leech, Miss Buttermore, Miss Mary Leech, Miss Nell Monte, Miss Florence Leech, the Misses Burchinal, Charles Wise, John A. Johnson, Clark Downey, Harland Hahn, and Wallace Shaw.

Wednesday afternoon Miss Buttermore and Miss Leech shared honors at a very charming dinner given by Miss Florence Leech. Guests were Miss Leech, Miss Buttermore, Miss Bertha Burchinal, Miss Mahol Burchinal, Miss Mary Leech, Miss Nell Monte, Miss Helen Frankenberg and Miss Britt.

BACK FROM HONOLULU.

Dawson Man Returns From Extended Trip.

A. A. Rist of Dawson has returned home from an extended visit with his son-in-law and daughter, Helen and Mrs. Gaylord Church, in Honolulu. Enroute home he stopped in California and visited points of interest in Oregon and Colorado.

Mrs. Rist who accompanied him on the trip will remain in Denver for about two weeks as the guests of her friend and Mrs. J. L. Lawrence. On her return she will be accompanied by her son Donald, who is a student in the Denver University.

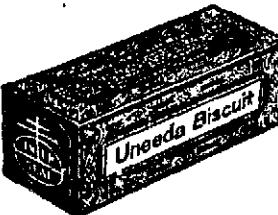
Surprising Cure of Stomach Trouble. When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine that your case is beyond help just because your doctor has given you relief. Mrs. G. Stender, Plainfield, N. J., writes: "For over a month past I have been troubled with my stomach. One of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedies came to me. After reading a few of the letters from people who had been cured by Chamberlain's Tablets, I decided to try them. I have taken three-fourths of a package of them and can now eat almost everything that I want." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Will Give Dinner at Onkford. Mrs. Sarah D. Cochran of Linden Hall, near Dawson, will give a dinner this evening at Onkford Park in honor of her niece, Miss Marie Monte of Dawson, and Miss Ruth Hopwood, a niece of Mrs. H. J. Bell of Dawson. A special street car will carry the guests to and from the park.

Will Preach at Junius. Commencing with Monday evening at 7:45 o'clock and continuing during the week, Rev. W. J. Everhart, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church, will conduct open air revival services at Junius.

Uneeda Biscuit

Tempt the appetite, please the taste and nourish the body. Crisp, clean and fresh—5 cents in the moisture-proof package.



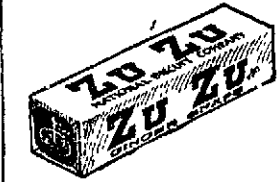
Baronet Biscuit

Round, thin, tender—with a delightful flavor—appropriate for luncheon, tea and dinner. 10 cents.



Zu Zu

Prince of appetizers. Makes daily trips from Ginger-Snap Land to waiting mouths everywhere. Say Zu Zu to the grocer man, 5 cents.



Buy biscuit baked by NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY Always look for that name

CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Relatives from Far and Near Visit Layton Home at Hammondsville.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Layton at Hammondsville was the scene of a delightful domestic gathering in honor of the 70th birthday of Mrs. Layton. Mr. Layton will be 71 years old July 30, and today is the fifty-second anniversary of their marriage. To the union 13 children were born, seven boys and six girls. Twelve are living. A son was killed on the railroad. At noon an elaborate dinner was served from well filled baskets brought by the guests.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Layton and daughter Wilma; East End; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Miller of Hammondsville; John M. Layton of Vanderbilt; Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Layton and children; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and Lora Layton of Connellsville; Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Layton; Lyman C. J. R. Macdonald; Elizabeth and Margaret Layton of Port Wayne; Ind. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Layton and children; Florence, Earl Raymond, A. W. Jr., and Mildred of Old Meadow; Mrs. Leahy Alexander and children Scott; Four Virgie Olive, John Jr., and Eugene, Me and Mrs. Gus Ottenberg and children Donald, Kenneth, Ruby, Edward and Clark Edwin of Old Meadow; and the following brothers and sisters: Mr. and Mrs. James Howard of Atchison, Kan.; George Howard of Scottsdale; Mrs. Lydia Hoxerman and daughter, Elizabeth and grandson Charles Coder; J. S. Welling of Lower Tyrone township; Mrs. Sadie Howard of Mount Pleasant; Mrs. O. C. Miller and children Charlie, Harold and Opal of Mount Pleasant; Mrs. A. W. Dullinger and daughters Helen and Fern of Whitman; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sprout and children J. D. J. Hays; E. C. Lawson; Mrs. Frank Hixon and children Elizabeth and Gladys of Huntington township; Mrs. Laura Gary and children Virginia and Eva of Bridgeport.

A Bumper Wheat Crop. This year's wheat crop will be 300 millions of bushels—127 millions more than ever before. It will make good times for those directly affected and throughout the entire country. But always remember that the only way to actually get your share of the nation's wealth is to save part of your earnings. The First National of Connellsville in old and safe and strong and pays 4% compound interest on savings. One dollar opens an account.—Adv.

The Bank That Serves. It is the aim of the management of this bank to serve its depositors in every way possible. No account is too small to receive our careful consideration and no account is too large to be handled efficiently. The accounts of merchants, manufacturers, corporations and individuals are cordially invited. The Citizens National Bank, 138 North Pittsburgh street.—Adv.

Concerts and Dance at Shady. The Connellsville Military Band will give one of their popular dances and free concert at Shady Grove on Monday evening, July 6.—Adv.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Frank Short and daughter Lena who have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rhodes of two West Side left yesterday for Smithton and other intermediate points where they will visit before returning to their home in Collins, Ohio.

Mrs. H. E. Kyle of Somerset was visiting friends here today.

Miss Fannie Smith of Scottsdale was in town this morning.

Miss Myrtle Conshour is home from a three weeks' visit with friends and relatives in Somerset and Cumberland.

Solson Theatre today—"Lucille Love" two reels. "Boxen and Boxes" and "Universal Ike Jr. Nelly T. W. Her" (comedy). 6 cents.—Adv.

Mrs. J. J. Thompson and children went to hear Run this morning to remain over the Fourth. This afternoon they will be joined by Mr. Thompson.

Mrs. David Poole of Scottsdale was shopping in town this morning.

Rev. H. A. Baum and son Farver, of Dawson are visiting relatives in Ohio.

Miss Sara Everett, Miss Margaret Fagan, Miss Volla Decker and Miss Fern Ganser went to Rogers Mill this afternoon to spend the week-end.

Logan Rush and James Guymn were at Somerset yesterday on business. The trip was made in an automobile with Ira Moon at the wheel.

Don't be a ready-made man when you can get a handsome suit made to measure for \$18! Dave Cohen Tailor.—Adv.

Mrs. James Cowell, Sr., of the West Side, went to Garrett this morning to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McClellan and B. C. Moore will motor to Pittsburgh tomorrow to see the baseball game.

Nathan Lyon, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Lyon, has returned home from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Marshall of Morgantown.

If looking for Creamery Butter, or Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Tea, Apples, Peaches, Pennut Butter, Preserves, Pickles, Olives, etc., we have them. Chicago Dairy Co.—Adv.

Dr. and Mrs. Walter N. Goldsmith will arrive home Sunday afternoon from a trip up the St. Lawrence and Saginaw rivers. Mrs. Goldsmith was formerly Miss Ella Rosenberg of Pittsburgh.

Indian Creek Valley Sunday train will meet at 10 A. M. on No. 48 leaving Connellsville at 8:40 A. M. July 5th. B. & O. R. R. will run no Ohlappo excursion on that date.—Adv.

Mrs. B. A. Lingo of Uniontown, who has been the guest of Mrs. J. M. Doyle of West Apple, is returning home last evening. She was accompanied by Miss Dora Cox of Uniontown, who spent the day as the guest of Mrs. Doyle.

Miss Myrtle Jones of Monaca, Miss Violet Wolf of Dunbar, and Miss Edna Adams of Hyndman are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Coughenour.

Miss Dora Cooley will go to Pittsburgh tomorrow morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Tipton.

July 4th—Our Birthday By GEORGE FITCH. Author of "At Good Old Bivens."

Tomorrow will be the Fourth day of July and the birthday of our great and so glorious republic.

Not all nations are fortunate enough to have birthdays. Most of the older ones have existed so long that their age is more uncertain than that of an actress who is a grandmother.

But we are a young country and can remember back distinctly 133 years to the day when we stopped being a bunch of colonies and became at one stroke of the pen a brand new nation with hundreds of years of magnificent future before us and 13.24 in the treasury.

The American patriots were hasty people. They declared themselves free first and proved it afterwards. They celebrated the first Independence day by bombarding the British for about five years before they could make them see the point. This is probably why the Fourth of July has been celebrated by bombardments ever since.

In 1863 General Grant celebrated the nation's birthday by taking Vicksburg and General Meade by winning the battle of Gettysburg. In 1898 Admiral Schley sank the Spanish fleet in honor of the great day. Just what will happen to the Mexicans tomorrow but they ought to try to win.

The Fourth of July has been equally weather for enemies of the Republic. On odd years Americans celebrate the glorious Fourth by blowing each other up. One large dynamite cracker.

One large dynamite cracker, if skillfully used, will blow up two patriots.

If skillfully used, will blow up two patriots and one cap pistol has been known to exterminate as many as three small boys. Of late years it has been felt that burnt offerings on the Fourth of July are a little too unchristian and the great day is gradually becoming less fatal.

Americans ought to celebrate their nation's birthday by reading of those who gave their lives in order to establish this nation. A short course of such reading ought to make almost any citizen willing to sacrifice a few dollars now and then if necessary, in order to keep this country clean and honest and worth dying for when the necessity arises.

Trains Leave Connellsville at 8:45 and 10:10 A. M.

Passengers for Normalville and points north of Killarney Park take 8:45 A. M. Train.

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Passengers for Normalville and points north of Killarney Park take 8:45 A. M. Train.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Carrie Linbaugh. As she was about to enter an automobile, Mrs. Carrie Linbaugh, 51 years old, a former well known resident of Westmoreland county and well known in Connellsville, dropped dead yesterday on the steps at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Daisy Bingle at Wilmet Square, Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Linbaugh was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James R. F. Sheppard and lived until a few years ago on the old Sheppard homestead in Reagentown. It was in the Sheppard homestead that the first Methodist services were held in Westmoreland county.

A room was fitted up for religious purposes. Mrs. Linbaugh was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Reagentown and of the Daughters of Rebekah at Smithton. One son, George Linbaugh of Dawson, and two daughters, Miss Bingle of Wilmet Square, Pittsburgh, and Mrs. G. N. Connor of Harbor, Ind., survive.

Funeral of Reverend Davis. Impassioned funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the First Methodist Episcopal Church in Uniontown over the body of Rev. S. W. Davis. The funeral was one of the largest held in Uniontown for some time, the huge church being well filled with friends and relatives of the deceased. Dr. R. S. Stow, superintendent of the McKeesport district, was in charge of the services. Rev. R. C. Wolf, pastor of the Connellsville First Methodist Episcopal Church, read the scripture lesson, followed by prayer offered by Rev. Charles W. Tinsley of the Uniontown church. Rev. T. H. Wilkinson, an old college friend of the deceased, delivered the eulogy.

Ministers from the Pittsburgh conference attended, six serving as pallbearers. Following the services the body was shipped to Wheeling, W. Va. for interment.

Son at Adams Home. A baby boy arrived last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Adams on Patterson avenue. Mr. Adams was formerly Miss Rose McInnis of Leasoning. Mr. Adams is a well known, Baltimore & Ohio train dispatcher.

Rev. Cranbitt at Perryopolis. Dr. T. E. Cranbitt, president of Deahany College, will speak Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock at the Christian Church at Perryopolis.

Will Speak at Dunbar. Rev. H. C. Wolf, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, will preach at the Methodist Episcopal church at Dunbar Sunday evening.

4th JULY EXCURSIONS BALTIMORE & OHIO 50 CENTS OHIO PYLE 65 CENTS KILLARNEY PARK AND RETURN SPECIAL TRAIN Leaves Connellsville 10:10 A. M.

BALTIMORE & OHIO EXCURSION TO CUMBERLAND AND RETURN SUNDAY, JULY 5. Round Trip \$1.50 From Connellsville. Special Train Leaves at 9:00 A. M.

GO TO Abe Sieg for all kinds of Fresh Fruits, Candies, Tobacco, Cigars and Pipes. All varieties of Ice Cream, Ice Cream Sodas and Sundae. ALL KINDS OF FIREWORKS FOR THE FOURTH SPECIAL! Thunderbolts..... 6 for 5c Thunderbolts..... 100 for 75c ABE SIEG, 1001 W. Main St., Connellsville.

INDIAN CREEK VALLEY RY. JULY 4th Killarney Park KIPPERLE'S ORCHESTRA.

Normalville OX ROAST EVERYBODY WELCOME. Trains Leave Connellsville at 8:45 and 10:10 A. M.

Passengers for Normalville and points north of Killarney Park take 8:45 A. M. Train.

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PHENOMENAL BUSINESS

Notwithstanding the great depression in business and the additional competition, our business is growing steadily every month. The first six months showing a very gratifying increase over any previous year, the reason for this growth is our VERY LOW PRICES for HIGH QUALITY GOODS at all times. If you are not one of our customers, come in and let's get acquainted.

50 lb. sack Best on Record Flour.....\$1.45	25 lbs. Granulated Sugar.....\$1.20
7 lbs. Loose Rolled Outs.....25c	1 lb. Extra Choice Rio Coffee.....17c
3 glasses Pure Jelly.....25c	1 lb. Loose Cocoa.....18c
Quart Jar Pure Preserves.....30c	3 boxes Jell-O.....25c
Quart Jar Olives.....25c	10 bars Good Laundry Soap.....25c
Fancy Mackerel, each.....5c	6 bars White Laundry Soap.....25c
Large box Climax Powder.....10c	4 Climax Washing Tablets.....25c
3 bottles good Catsup.....25c	4 small cans Tomatoes.....25c
3 cans Lemon Cling Peaches.....50c	3 large cans Tomatoes.....25c
Large can Golden Crown Syrup.....10c	4 lbs Fancy Japan Rice.....25c
4 lbs. Fresh Ginger Snaps.....25c	1-lb. can Staley's Baking Powder.....20c
1 lb. Fresh Cream Crackers.....15c	Caprinas Olive Oil, 1/2 pints, 35c; pints, 60c; quarts.....\$1.00
Extra Choice Apricots, a lb.....15c	4 cans Sugar Corn.....25c
3 lbs. Country Dried Apples.....25c	2 boxes Grape-Nuts.....25c

SPECIALS

Quart Mason Jars, per dozen.....45c	2 bottles Heinz' Catsup.....25c
Pint Mason Jars, per dozen.....40c	3 large cans Milk.....25c
Extra Heavy Jar Rings, 4 dozen.....25c	6 small cans Milk.....25c
3 bottles Vanilla, 10c quality.....25c	Good Pink Salmon, can.....10c
3 cans Spanish Red Peppers.....25c	3 lbs. Good Oleomargarine.....42c
Hires' Root Beer, bottle.....15c	5 lbs. Good Oleomargarine.....70c
Quart bottle Grape Juice.....35c	Prairie Queen Butterine, lb.....23c

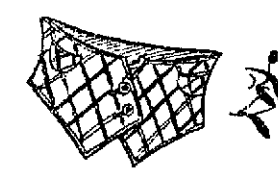
BAUR'S LAYER CAKES, BUNS AND ROLLS SATURDAY.

DAVIDSON'S

"THE STORE THAT DOES THINGS FOR YOU."

109 West Main Street,

Connellsville, Pa.



A WAISTCOAT AND GIRDLE.

The waistcoat shown at the top of the accompanying sketch is also a girle and is only one of many of these little accessories which fill the shops. These are made in silk, rayon, leather and in fact almost any material which fancy dictates. They are extremely mannish in finish, some even showing the vast buckle and strap at the back. The lower girle is of the popular enameled leather. This same design is shown also in moire effect.

MOVING AND GENERAL HAULING

Special attention to moving pianos. See

J. N. TRUMP,

Office 103 E. Grape Alley, Opposite P. R. R. depot. Both Phones

IF YOU WANT

Anything, Have Anything for Sale or Rent, Try Our Classified Ads at One Cent a Word. They Bring the Results.

MONSTER CARNIVAL SOUTH SIDE

BIG PARADE SATURDAY 10 A. M.

SHAM BATTLE at 12 M., by Company D.

GUARD MOUNT DRILLS at 2 P. M.

6 BANDS. FREE ACTS. 15 SHOWS.

SQUAD DRILLS AND DANCING at 8 P. M.

FIREWORKS at 11 P. M.

POPULARITY CONTEST

At the Carnival closes at 11 P. M., Saturday, July 4th at the Carnival Grounds.

VOTES ONE CENT EACH.

Ballot Boxes at Thomas & Brown's, Boston Candy Kitchen, Office at Carnival.

Scenes of Strife in Mexico, Showing How War Raged in City of Zacatecas



SCENES SHOWING HOW ZACATECAS WAS DEFENDED BY FEDERALS
PHOTOGRAPH BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

RESINOL STOPS SKIN TORMENTS

How This Wonderful Ointment Ends Itching and Heals Skin Eruptions.

The soothing, healing medication in Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap penetrates every tiny pore of the skin, clears it of impurities, and stops itching instantly. Resinol speedsily heals eczema, rashes, ringworm, and other eruptions, and clears away disfiguring pimples and blackheads, when other treatments prove a waste of time and money.

Resinol is not an experiment. It is a doctor's prescription which proved so wonderfully successful for skin troubles that it has been used by other doctors all over the country for more than eighteen years.

No other treatment for the skin now before the public can show such a record of professional approval. Every druggist sells Resinol Ointment (50c and \$1), and Resinol Soap (25c); but for trial size, free, write to Dept. KK, Resinol, Baltimore, Md. Look for the blue package and avoid worthless "substitutes."

CARNEGIE MAY AID

Will be Asked to Help Beautify Bureau of Mines Surroundings.

What is now a smoky and disreputable hill off in the distance from the Carnegie Institute of Technology in Pittsburgh will soon rise a building of beautiful architecture—the new home of the United States Bureau of Mines—wherein will be conducted the most extensive researches that have ever been attempted. Down the valley a majestic and beautiful plan of decoration is expected to supplant the now gloomy confines of the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern. It will be in the form of a great plaza, and when completed will be one of Pittsburgh show places.

This announcement follows the recent action of the government regarding the erection of a great central station for mining investigations in Pittsburgh. Completion of the new building will require the expenditure of \$500,000. According to the opinion of high officers of the bureau, that amount will permit the carrying on of the most extensive investigations ever attempted under the bureau.

The site of the new structure will be in close proximity to the technical schools, and will, in architectural design, be somewhat similar to the school buildings. It is planned to ask Andrew Carnegie to finance the decorative scheme and thus improve the territory around this new bureau grounds as well as that of the school which bears his name.

Unknown Men Killed.

An unknown man who had been seen lurking about the Brownsville brewery on Wednesday was found dead yesterday afternoon in a box car in the Monongahela railroad yards at Newtown.

Centerville Woman a Suicide.
Mrs. John Worrell of Centerville committed suicide by shooting herself yesterday morning. She had been ill for some time and melancholy is the only cause for her act.

Try our classified advertisements.

Creolol

The Perfect Antiseptic.

No Home Should Be Without It.

It Destroys Germs.

It Cleanses It.

Parfumes It Rests.

25 Cents at your Druggist

Creolol has been used for 20 years by hospitals and physicians. It should be more used in private homes because it prevents disease, by destroying the germs which bring disease.

Death to Germs and Insects; Healing to Man.

From three letters by physicians we quote:—

"I have used 12 years I have been using Creolol. I pronounce it the best disinfectant for general use."

"Creolol in my practice has succeeded all other germicides. Have used it extensively for 12 years."

"Have used Creolol in private and hospital practice. It has a special curative effect on all diseases of the mucous membrane."

Creolol is sold in 25c and 50c bottles. At your druggist. If not, send us druggist's name and 20c; we will mail you a full sized 25c bottle prepaid.

AMERICAN CREOLOL CO., LATROBE, PA.

REDUCED FARES

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

For Particulars Consult Agent.

Spend the Fourth at WOODLAND PARK (Ashtabula Harbor)

Special train leaves Connelville 6:30 A. M. New Dancing Pavilion. Fine Bathing.

Fare \$1.75 Round Trip. Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad.

ROCKWOOD.

ROCKWOOD, July 3.—Miss Alleen Colburn is visiting relatives in Connelville.

Miss Florence McFee of Confluence is the guest of Miss Joanna Shultz.

The Rockwood Brewing Company have elected the following officers: Treasurer, W. H. Green and mother of Connelville, arrived here last evening to spend a few days with friends.

Miss Della Corbin spent yesterday shopping and calling on Connelville friends.

T. B. McClain was a Confluence business caller yesterday.

Thos. Browning and two sons of Connelville, were renewing old acquaintances yesterday.

Mrs. John Hall of Pittsburg, is the guest of Ohioville friends this week.

DICKERSON RUN.

DICKERSON RUN, July 3.—About 100 children will take part in the flag drill tomorrow.

Mrs. Anna Moran of Scottsdale was here last evening visiting her daughter Mrs. James Beatty.

Carl Lloyd has returned to Brownsville.

Mrs. J. A. Crawford of North Dawson was shopping and calling on Connelville friends yesterday.

Mrs. J. C. Thomas yesterday yesterday from a visit with relatives at Beaver Falls.

PERRYPOOLS.

PERRYPOOLS, July 3.—The miscellaneous shower given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Wells on Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde P. Wells was very successful. The young people enjoyed themselves with games and music. The young couple received many useful gifts. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Blair, Myrtle and Ethel Blair, Raymond, Rev. J. W. Hayes, Edith Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Watson, Edith and son Paul, Dr. and Mrs. L. T. Russell, Charles Maud, Paul and Louise Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Sisley, John Lynn of Smokey, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Blair, John and Mary Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fisher, Emma, Clara, Paul and Laura Fisher, Marjorie, Pearl, Lilian, of Star Junction.

Miss L. Taylor and Charles Chalfant, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Riley, Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Morris, Mr. and Mrs. John Blair and son, James, Willie Blair, Mrs. Anna Blair, Earl Blair, Miss McKee, Katie, Colleen, Walter and Thomas, Chalfant, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Blair and son, Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carson, Ethel, Olive, Clayton, Nina and Grace Carson, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Linderman, Goldie Huston, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan B. Chalfant, Gladys, William, James and Rosanna Chalfant, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Shaffer, Bertha and Frank Shaffer and Ethel Wells of Perryopolis.

At a late hour they departed, wishing the bride and groom a long and happy life.

CONFLUENCE.

CONFLUENCE, July 3.—W. J. Butler and three children of Brownsville are visiting Mr. Butler's mother at Johnson Chapel.

Miss Ida McDonald is visiting at Adamson.

Nathan Lytle of Sugar Loaf was here yesterday.

Mrs. Robert Brubaker has returned to her home at Johnson Chapel after visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Davis.

P. E. Vincent of Port Hill, Pa. has returned from a visit with friends in Ohio.

J. B. Plankin is visiting his daughter Mrs. Alex Heckman at Mount Pleasant.

Rev. H. S. McClintock of Phillipsburg has returned home after visiting friends at Harrisville.

Miss Helen Knight has returned to her home at Mount Pleasant after visiting the family of Rev. W. L. Page.

Rev. J. P. McDonald has returned to his home at New Florence after visiting his brother E. B. McDonald.

Communion services will be held in the Lutheran Church next Sunday morning July 6. Rev. E. B. Boyer, pastor.

Bruce Schleicher of Bidwell has returned from Mercersburg where he attended the funeral of his father.

STAR JUNCTION.

STAR JUNCTION, July 3.—A number of persons from this place attended the Centennial celebration at Perryopolis yesterday. The first day of the celebration was a decided success.

J. Barnes Wharton of Denver, Col. is spending a few days with relatives in town.

Do not forget the Men's Meeting in the M. E. church Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barnhart of McKeesport, are visiting relatives in town.

P. M. Miller of Dunbar, was a business caller in town yesterday.

Patrolize those who advertise.

Causes of Stomach Troubles.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, overeating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

MOUNT PLEASANT

Special to The Courier.

MOUNT PLEASANT, July 3.—The playground has been opened. Ralph Russell who is on the ground in the morning and evening and will look after any little tots who are not capable of taking care of themselves. The swings, merry-go-round and other amusements are being repaired and the ground is being put in shape.

The religious services in the Church of God have been postponed until next Wednesday evening, when Mrs. Louise Loucks of Findlay, O., will give a very interesting talk.

The Missionary Society of the Reformed Presbyterian Church held their regular monthly meeting in the church when Mrs. W. A. Marsh read a paper on "The Annual Report and Review of the Board of Foreign Missions."

Richard G. Foster, the local farmer, came here yesterday morning for Cleveland, where he joined an anti-party that will go to Chicago and Grand Rapids on the grounds of a fund-raising company.

Ralph Miller of Lincoln, Neb., and his bride, who were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Miller, left for Chicago on the morning of their wedding.

Miss Evelyn Smith of Swiss is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. John New and family left this morning to motor to Urbana, O., to visit friends.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, July 3.—Mrs. Joseph Smith moved to the farm Swearingen property on Railroad street.

Mrs. J. I. McGee Mrs. John Ford, Mrs. B. B. Cooper Mrs. Mildred Young and Miss Florence McQuiggin spent Thursday evening in Connelville.

J. H. Golden of Charleston, W. Va., was here yesterday.

William Stevenson left today for Philadelphia where he will spend the fourth of July.

Miss Hattie McCloskey left today for Harrisville, W. Va., where she will spend the next two months visiting her grandmother.

Joseph McFarland has moved from the bank here to the Martin property on Railroad street.

P. E. Baker, Harry Dunn, A. R. Duncan and John Wilcox attended the celebration at Perryopolis Thursday night.

J. M. Graybill of Syracuse, N. Y., is spending a few days here renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wilson and daughter Estelle and Ben Donald motored to Perryopolis yesterday.

LEISERVING.

LEISERVING, July 3.—Samuel Harper, one of our best known farmers, was laid to rest in the Vanderbilt cemetery Monday. His funeral was largely attended.

Last Sunday a Red and Blue membership campaign was held at the Presbyterian Sunday school. Ethel Leitchy and Fern Sherree were chosen captains of the Blue side and M. Kelly and Roy Gehlen of the Red.

Miss Anna Kessner of Latrobe was a visitor here this week.

C. B. Banks who is ill at his home here is improving.

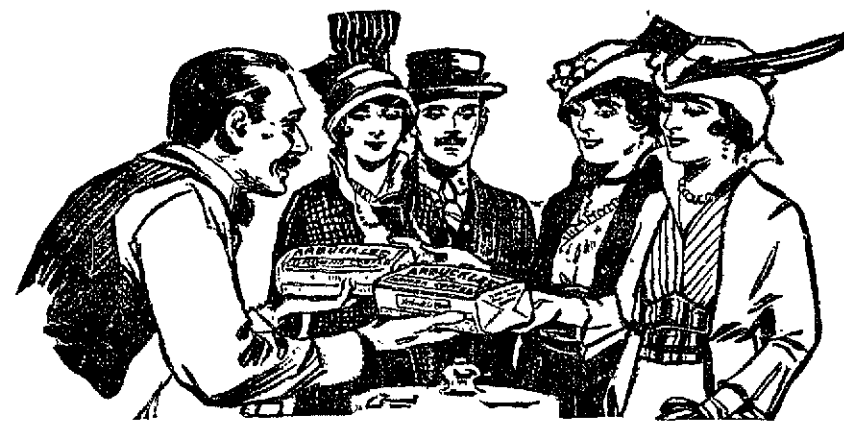
Presbyterian Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. Teachers at 11. Rev. Moffatt pastor. O. E. Smith at 4:15. Mrs. Moffatt leader. Officers will be elected at this meeting.

Mrs. T. Leitchy of near here is visiting at Cambridge Springs.

George Hamilton has returned from the Gettysburg Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Long of Canton were calling on Mrs. Mary Long Sunday.

One Cent a Word for classified advertisements. Try them.



How to get the most from a pound of coffee

First, get a coffee that has been properly selected.

Next, it must be roasted by experts under perfect conditions. Skillful roasting brings out the full delicacy of the natural flavor. Unskillful roasting spoils the flavor and causes a heavy and wasteful loss in weight.

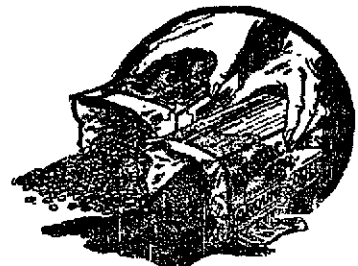
Finally, coffee must be packed in a way that will keep it fresh, and protect it from outside odors, and from moisture.

In Arbuckles' Coffee you get all these advantages. You get a coffee properly selected; skillfully and uniformly roasted; then guarded from moisture and odors in special, sanitary, sealed packages.

Every package of Arbuckles' Coffee has the full strength and fine flavor. If you haven't used it lately, do so now. See what big value you get for your money—how the delicious flavor will please and satisfy. Order a package from your grocer today.

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25 lb. sack Sugar	\$1.20
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1 small sack Gold Medal Flour	75c
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3 cans California Peaches	50c
2 cans California Pears	25c
1 large can Preserves	25c
1 large box Gold Dust	20c
3 cans Snider's Pork and Beans	25c
1 large bottle Van Camp's Catsup	20c
6 packages Argo and Noto Starch	25c
4 packages Corn Starch	25c
20c box Cocoa	15c
1 large bottle Salad Oil	20c
3 cans Van Camp's Red Beets	25c
6 small cans Milk, all kinds	25c
3 large cans Milk, all kinds	25c
6 bars Soap	25c
1 can good Cherries	20c
1 large can Crisco	45c
1 25c can Crisco	22c
3 cans good Tomatoes	25c
4 cans good Corn	25c
3 cans Soup	25c
2 cans Baking Powder	30c
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We have the finest Cantaloupes grown in California. 3 and 4 for.		25c
Creamery Butter, per lb.	32c
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EYE PICTURES OF VERA CRUZ AS SEEN BY THE CAMERA MAN

An Interesting Narrative of
Adventure and Observa-
tion.

Sidelights and Humors of an
Eventful Five Weeks' Stay.

By ADRIAN C. DUFF.

(Mr. Duff, a photographer of the American Press Association, spent five and one-half weeks in Vera Cruz when things were hottest. He was there when the American forces were coping with the Mexican aspers and took all kinds of risks in obtaining the many hundreds of his pictures which have been used throughout the United States.)

I LEFT for Mexico with the idea that our controversy with General Huerta wouldn't amount to much, if anything, and I think that a lot of the boys of the battleship Michigan, upon which it was my good fortune to travel to Vera Cruz, felt the same way about it. But there were others who took a more serious view of the situation. In fact, we all did when it became known that several of the officers had shared their wills in the presence of the captain and the story was circulated that Chief Gunner's Mate Boswell had had a premonition as to his fate upon landing at Vera Cruz, after having this foreboding of death, listed his effects and made other provisions for his demise. Poor fellow! His premonition came true enough, for he was killed the night the men from the Michigan landed. Boswell, who was a favorite on shipboard, at the time when one of those treacherous soft-headed Mexican bullets got him in the stomach with the artillery squad. I heard afterward that as he fell he said to a comrade near him, "I know it would happen, but it's all in the game." He died next day aboard the Solace.

I have called it good fortune to have been a guest aboard the Michigan. It was good fortune indeed. Besides myself, there were four newspaper men on the ship, and Captain Niblack and Commander Althouse treated all the



Photo by American Press Association.
PHOTOGRAPHERS PUMPING THEIR WAY TO VERA CRUZ ON HANNAH.

boys like princes. Had it not been for the forebodings of Boswell and the grim preparations of those officers who made their wills for an untimely fate the trip to Vera Cruz would have been a joyous task.

Deadly Soft Nosed Bullets.

Upon setting foot on terra firma at Vera Cruz I immediately made my way to the American consulate, having in my possession valuable paraphernalia which it was necessary to place in safe hands. Then I set out for the Naval academy to take my first picture. That was on April 22. In the Terminal railroad station that afternoon I saw a tragic sight. A blue-jacket with his head ripped open by one of those deadly Mexican bullets lay dying. With him were another blue-jacket, who bent over his mortally wounded comrade, fanning him, and a surgeon. "He hasn't a possible chance," the surgeon was saying. "No man has with these devilish soft-nosed bullets that work such havoc as this." As I approached he pointed to a frightful gash in the blue-jacket's

left temple. "The wonder of it is," continued the surgeon, "that he is alive four hours and a half after the infliction of such a wound as this." It was, of course, as the surgeon had said. The young American didn't have a chance, and half an hour after I saw him he was dead.

I will admit that after that night the Naval academy did not strike me as a particularly pleasant destination. But it was there that the scene of action was laid—and I had been sent out to get pictures.

Humor Amid Peril.

There were three of us together, a newspaper correspondent and a marine. As I approached the zone of danger with my camera in readiness we heard a peculiar crack. It was a shot.

"Look out, boys; that's awful close!" cried the marine, cocking his rifle and looking about him in the hope of detecting the sniper. At the same time he pointed to a slant, the nearest point of refuge. We needed no urging to seek shelter behind it. I remember calling back to the marine: "Us for the slant. See you later."

I can see now that our precipitate dash to cover had its humorous aspect, but I am sure it wasn't half so funny as an incident we witnessed from our base of retreat. There must have been another sniper's bullet close to one of the other photographers, judging from his sudden display of animation and agility and that of the Mexican peon who was tugging his outfit. The Mexican suddenly let drop the camera and ran like a streak for a tree some twenty yards distant. What was our amusement to see our little brown brother scold this tree with the bluntness of a wildcat. In his excitement he had lost his wit completely, his first wild thought evidently being that the tree would afford him protection from further shots. But once in its topmost branches he must have realized that instead of affording protection his position made him a client's outlined target, for he came tumbling down out of the branches regardless of consequences. Then he explored the slant behind which we were concealed and made a bead for it. We ran fast no doubt, but I venture to say that the Mexican ran faster.

High Cost of an Appetite.

It had been a busy day, too busy to think about eating, but now I began to feel the insistent demands of the inner man. And so I became acquainted



Photo by American Press Association.
INTERESTING MEXICAN FARMER TO BEAR LOAD OF HAY FOR ARMS.

with the Vera Cruz restaurant. Think about raising prices! Well, you've got to take your hat off to the Vera Cruz fellows who feed the hungry with money to pay for it as the price bandits of the craft. When I reached Vera Cruz these enterprising gentlemen were reaping the financial reward of the psychological moment to its fullest.

You would pick up a bill of fare and notice that the old prices had been crossed out and in many places where they were not thoroughly crossed you would see that you were being charged double the former rates. The American would spend in Mexican money the equivalent of a dollar and a half

in the currency of his own country to get anything approaching a square meal. And that meal you could duplicate anywhere in the United States for 40 cents. The excessive charge was not the only aggravation. It would take an interminable time to get what you had ordered. The service was so wretched that after a two hour meal full of vexations one felt like beating instead of tipping the waiter.

I was in one of these abominable eating places one day when I witnessed an amusing incident—amusing to me, but not to the victim, a newspaper man. He had ordered two soft boiled eggs. After waiting ten minutes for them they arrived, hard boiled. He went back and repeated that he wanted "soft-boiled eggs."

Much Ado Over Two Eggs.

Another long wait, after which two fried eggs were set before him. Then followed half an hour of argument between the newspaper man on the one side and the waiter and the manager of the restaurant on the other, the upshot of which was that the diner finally got his soft-boiled eggs. But it had taken fifty minutes by the watch to achieve his triumph.

Still it wasn't a complete triumph. He had yet to receive the check. You'll Vera Cruz restaurant man makes allowance for mistakes, though they are his mistakes, and when the check was made out it was for six dollars. Another half hour was consumed in argument, but it was a satisfaction to me and no doubt to the angry diner himself to observe that he succeeded in arguing himself out of the place by paying for two eggs instead of six after an American marine had been cut in off the street to participate in the colloquy.

Look at the pictures on this page and you will see one of a party of photographers on a handcar. We had to resort to this means of transportation to get back to Vera Cruz from the wire towers at El Tejar, the surrender of which had been demanded of General Huerta by the Mexicans.

To guard against being molested en route we fashioned a flag of truce out



Photo by American Press Association.
INVISIBLE SAND DUNES.

of a large towel and reached our destination without incident.

Invisible Sand Dunes.

Another picture shows one of the sand trenches built by the marines on the outskirts of Vera Cruz. This trench is a clever contrivance completely concealing the men who occupy it. There is no visible sign of human habitation in one of these hiding places until you approach to within a distance of about forty feet. Then all you see are the barrels of the cocked rifles of the men lying in wait for a shot at the enemy. To prevent a conveyor of snails are stuck up on all four sides of the trenches, or sand dunes, as they are called.

Still another picture shows a load of hay being intercepted at Los Cocas, a suburb of Vera Cruz. All entrances to the city were closely watched by the marines to prevent guns from getting in during the outbreak of sniping.

Plague of Bathers.

During my stay at El Tejar, which is the farthest American outpost of Vera Cruz, I had personal experience with a nasty little insect of the crab species which is the bane of bathers. These pests are small, but have a tenacious grip and no manner of clothing is a protection against them. The swimmer first becomes aware of their

presence by an itching sensation.

Before I knew the cause of this itching, which bothered me after my first swim, I supposed it was nothing but prickly heat. Then I happened to notice that a good many of the marines and soldiers of the Fourth Infantry spent a lot of time scratching themselves when in the water. I inquired the reason for it, and they told me about these little nuisances. They crawl into the flesh, and the victim has the itches until they die there. There is nothing dangerous about them. Their presence in one's anatomy is indicated by the appearance of a small red spot.

"Playing Bear."

Ever hear of the game "Playing Bear"? I never had until a varying fortune of my nomadic sailing took me down to Mexico.

In my strolls about the city of Vera Cruz I had noticed that the high class Mexican girls, the "well-to-do," as we would call them in our vernacular, had a habit of loitering at the windows of their homes in the afternoons. I noticed, too, that very often a young Mexican would spend much time walking up and down in front of a window where sat one of these enchanting creatures. I supposed, of course, that this attention indicated an attempt at flirtation, but when I observed that one Mexican spent two weeks at this strange time my curiosity was aroused and I sought light on the mystery from a reliable informant, half Mexican and half American.

"Oh," said he, laughing, "they are 'playing bear,' that's all." "Playing what?" I repeated interrogatively. "What's that?" Then he told me.

It seems that when a young Mexican sits at a window a Mexican girl to whom he takes a particular fancy he will begin his daily vigil. He may keep it for two or three weeks or may make a hit within a few days. If he should impress the young lady he will finally favor him with a smile. The next move is just like the American flirtation. The young man approaches the maiden suitor and but in hand, and the young people engage in passing pleasant. After a brief and uneventful conversation, during which the girl's mother is "among those present," mother and daughter confer, and the young admirer may be invited to call.

A Word to the Wise.

The first call, however, doesn't mean that the young admirer has blazed his way to success. Luck of an invitation to call again means to stay away. Flirting of front doorbells and inquiries for the fair young señorita are regarded as extremely bad form, such had form that it is likely to be followed by serious results, nothing less, in fact, than bodily ejection from the premises.

Being a somewhat skeptical person, I had my doubts as to the truth of this explanation, but on the collar Jason on the homeward trip to Hampton Roads I spoke to a well posted American about it. "The story's true, all right," he assured me. And there was a grim note in his tone that made me wonder if perhaps he had not courted one of those dark-skinned enchantresses in similar fashion with unhappy results.

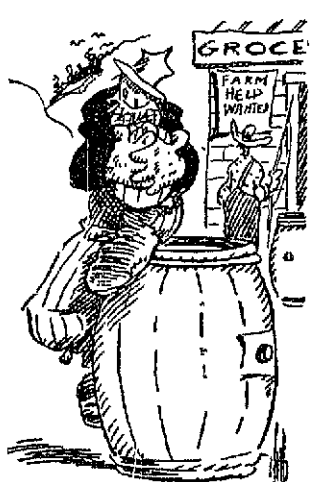
Where the Road Is Water.

Writing of a tour of Holland, Arnold Bennett in the Century says: "After a few weeks I began to perceive that Schiedam and similar places, though thrilling, were not the whole of Holland and perhaps not the most representative of Holland. As the yacht worked northward Holland seemed to grow more Dutch until in the chain of shallow lakes and channels that hold Friesland in a sort of permanent baptism we came to what was for me the ideal or celestial Holland—everything done by water, even grass cut under water, and black and white cows milked in the midst of ponds and windmills over the eternal flatness used exclusively to shift inconvenient water from one canal to another. The road is water in Friesland, and all the world is on the road. If your approach to a town is made perilous by a succession of barges that will obstinately keep the middle of the channel you know that it is market day in that town and the farmers are rolling home in agreeable incubation."

A Household Economy.

To make candles last double the usual time take each candle by the wick and give it a good coat of white varnish. Put the candles away a day or two to let them harden. The varnish prevents the grease from running down and so prolongs the life of the candle.

Abe Martin.



What I can't understand about a circus is why it takes eight horses to pull a cage containing a 17-pound kangaroo.

Going back to a 'Window to the World' you go far.

What's become of the old fashioned fellow who was willing to begin at the bottom?

Timothy Moxley says he never gambled in his life, except he raised two boys.

Loosing a Broken Wire.

When a telephone wire is broken or damaged, say, several hundred miles away, how does the operator, sitting in his office, know exactly where the accident occurred?

The explanation is simple. It requires, as every one knows, considerable force to send electricity through a wire. The longer the wire the greater, of course, must be the force required. This force is measured in units, called by electricians "ohms." Let us suppose that a wire between a New York office and a point 150 miles away has broken somewhere. The telephone operator knows that when the wire was intact there were required, say, 2,100 ohms to facilitate the current, or fourteen ohms to the mile. He now finds that he can send a current with only 700 ohms. Dividing 700 by 14, he finds that the break in the wire is fifty miles from his end.—New York Tribune.

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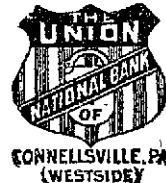
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PETEY—And He Was Just Going to Order Steak and Onions.

By C. A. VOIGT





ANNE IVES MASCOT

H.M. EGBERT

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W.G. CHAPMAN)

"And that will not be necessary," the priest replied, "for a yacht has just arrived in the harbor from Marseilles, and doubtless passage can be procured on it. I will recommend you," he added confidently.

As he turned to comfort the weeping woman I whispered to Zeuxis hastily:

"You will come, then? Remember, the government guarantees you an am-



A Small Kean, Keen as a Razor, Clattered to the Floor.

West, provided you give evidence. But you must tell all."

Zeuxis clenched his fists. "Aye, I will come," he muttered back. "And then—I shall seek out my enemy and with my knife—"

"He stopped to gather his thoughts. "On the yacht—yes, but not in the aeroplane," he concluded.

A roar of voices, rising and falling on the wind, interrupted his soliloquy.

We started and looked through the open door. This noise grew louder, and suddenly a mob of men came running along the narrow street, gesticulating and cursing. They swarmed forward with a single motion, as a school of fish that veer in deep water, and forcing the priest, who sought to bar the path, aside, burst into the cottage and surrounded us. And at their head was—Leopold Magnif!

Yes, that scoundrel, to frustrate whose machinations I had made my perilous passage in the aeroplane—and here in Corsica! Doubtless he had arrived in the yacht which, as the priest had told me, lay in the harbor. He must have learned of my movements from the newspapers and, shrewdly surmising the object of my journey, had chartered a vessel at Marseilles and sailed to Corsica!

But this conclusion was the result of subsequent cogitations; for at the moment seeing him here, I was overcome with horror and dread. At the very moment of victory he had circumvented me, raised the peasants against me, cut off all chance of rescue. They thrust their faces in mine, baying me like a pack of hungry wolves.

"Ab—madame, do not look round and think of your aeroplane!" said Leopold mockingly. "It is destroyed; it lies, a heap of broken metal and wood, in the center of the market place." He turned to the priest. "I demand possession of my lawful wife," he cried, and flung a forged marriage certificate upon the broken table.

The good father glanced at it and, involuntarily, shrank back from me. He looked at me with trembling lips.

"It is false!" he shouted defiantly.

The priest made no answer; then, abandoning the effort, which proved beyond his power, turned away, muttering to himself and wringing his hands. I must, indeed have appeared very much married to his eyes. What an abandoned monster of wickedness I seemed to the good man.

I understood now the frenzy of these good peasants against me. The runaway wife is not an object of sympathy in rural districts.

Leopold came to me with a sneer, pushing aside the men who stood in his way.

"Madame," he said mockingly, "come! Our yacht lies in the harbor." I looked round in desperation to see if aid would come from any quarter. I looked at the priest, but he was making his way sorrowfully toward the door. Zeuxis cowered by this side and appearance of his erstwhile confederate, and sank to the floor and stared at him with a mixture of hate and terror. And all around me the peasants glared at me, waiting upon Leopold's word to tear me limb from limb, if he so ordered.

"Will you come quietly, Madame Magnif?" continued the fellow, "or shall these citizens carry you to our yacht?"

I shrugged my shoulders, and, since there was nothing else to be done, moved at his side toward the door. Only, as I did so, with a swift movement which escaped his notice, thrust the roll of up bonds into the bosom of my gown. I do not think, to do the man some justice, that he thought of them then. I alone held the stage, and the triumph of possession had driven all lesser thoughts away.

He stepped down the long street beside me, the peasants keeping guard around in the market place, as we passed on our way to the wharf. I saw the fragments of the aeroplane, and

for the first time moisture dimmed my eyes. So ended all my hopes of saving Charles. Leopold had played his cards better than I, and had conquered. Now there was nothing to do but—

At any rate, if the worst came, I would choose death rather than life with him. That was a comforting thought. I had been betrothed to Charles; nothing could remove that fact nor anyone usurp his place.

A tiny yacht, which was under steam, was moored to a little pier in the harbor. At the pier end my guard left me and we were received by three figures, ruffianly seafarers attired in picturesque fashions, evidently a body-guard of my abductor, who watched me with impassive faces. I scanned them quickly. I read no hope in them. Had they been Frenchmen I would have thrown myself upon their mercy even then—but they were ugly-looking Levantines, the scum of the Mediterranean ports, and obviously beyond scruple. Whether my story were true or false mattered nothing to them; they had their pay; that was their end, no chivalry perplexed their souls.

They closed closely around me and indicated that I should descend to a small cabin amidships. The hold looked dark and uninviting; my heart pounded as terror swept over me, and I hesitated upon the topmost step. My abductor indicated the way.

"Have no fear, mademoiselle," he said calmly. "These men obey my slightest word. Descend!"

I followed him in silence down the staircase and into the cabin. Then I breathed more freely again, for I could see the tumbling waters through the port-holes, and the room, lighted by electricity, was well furnished and comfortable, while the ruffians held fast at the door. Clearly I need apprehend no physical injury.

"Be seated, mademoiselle," said Magnif indicating a chair.

I made no answer but stood by the table facing him. He shrugged his shoulders and, sitting down in an armchair, lighted a gold-tipped cigarette.

"These scoundrels speak no French," he said, indicating our impassive spectators. "But they are absolutely at my beck and call. All hope of safety by appealing to them, therefore, is merely foolish."

I drummed my fingers upon the table. Up on deck I heard a creaking, groaning sound.

"The windlass," said Leopold, following my thoughts. "They are hauling in the cable. Tonight we anchor half a mile out at sea; therefore all hope of rescue from the shore is actually a chimera."

"Well," I said, breaking silence for the first time, "what is it you want of me?"

"I want you alone, dear Anne," said Leopold, smirking slyly. "When the news of your gallant flight from Paris reached me I only imagined the ardor of my love for you. You see, your cause is absolutely hopeless. Consent to marry me and I shall forgive everything."

"You—forgive!" I answered contemptuously.

I saw him wince through the cloud of tobacco smoke.

"Yes, my dear Anne," he repeated, "I shall forgive you even for the taunts you uttered to me at Clibby, for I know that, once you have transferred your allegiance to me, you will honor me as much as the traitor Charles, who, by the way, will be convicted on Monday morning. If he is not first lynched by an indignant populace. Marry me, Anne, and we will spend our honeymoon abroad, cruising the deep together. Nothing can save your lover. Dismiss all thought of him. You will be kept prisoner in this cage until you consent to be my wife."

Leopold rose from his chair and came toward me, greatly agitated.

"O, Anne," he cried, catching at my hands, which I withdrew from the contamination of his touch, "why will you not be reasonable? Has the chivalier been as loyal to you as I, loved you as faithfully? I loved you from that moment when first I saw you on board the ship in Marseilles harbor. All that I have done has been for you. Forget him, Anne, and be my wife. I will be true to you forever. If it is money," he added, ending his impassioned plea, "I have become reconciled with my father. I shall be his sole heir. We shall have millions; each wish of yours shall be gratified. You—yes!"

"Let me answer you once and for all time," I replied, in tones scarcely audible, so intense was my agitation. "I would rather die a thousand deaths by torture than bear the contamination of your presence. I loathe you as I loathe a venomous snake. You are the incarnation of all evil. You talk of love!" I cried hysterically, "why do you not know even love's alphabet. Love is noble; it begets sacrifice and self-forgetfulness and innocence. You can love no more than a toad can know beauty. These are my last words to you, whatever tyrannies and treacheries you may devise."

He staggered backward, and I felt, in spite of all, a momentary pang of pity at the extremity of his anguish. For in some strange, warped way, this man did love me, I knew. I had always felt that he did, and it had never

wholly closed my heart against compassion for him.

In a moment Leopold had recovered his self-possession. He uttered a few curt words to the guards in some Mediterranean dialect. They advanced and indicated by signs that I should follow them. I was conducted into a little cabin in the fore part of the ship, the door was locked on me and I was alone.

As I stood there in my desolation I felt the vessel begin to move through the water. Leopold was fulfilling his threat. We cast our anchor half a mile out at sea. Through the port-hole I saw sunset faintly mirrored in the dark waves like a pale reflection of the cold misery in my own breast.

CHAPTER XI.

The Ultimate Appeal.

(In which I snatch success out of the jaws of failure.)

We lay at anchor half a mile outside the bay. All was silent aboard the yacht, save the monotonous tramp of the guard on deck above my cabin. My watch marked six o'clock in the afternoon and this was Wednesday. Five days remained—only five days of grace, and on Monday Charles would stand condemned, while I was powerless to save him. I pictured him in the dungeon in the Paris fortress, ignorant of my whereabouts; I wept to think that my desperate flight to Corsica to procure the only witness who could deliver him had ended in my ignominious capture. Yet unless deliverance came from some unexpected quarter, hope must be abandoned.

I dared not go to bed but paced my tiny cabin in feverish despair. Outside, through the closed port-hole, the sea tumbled in rising waves, and the yacht rocked and pitched as she strained at her anchor. So hoarse-wary was I, so hopeless, that my fatigue induced a period of morbid unconsciousness into which I glided by imperceptible degrees, to be tortured by nightmares. Now I was in Paris again, watching the condemnation of Charles. One by one the military judges arose and announced their verdict—guilty. I saw him led forth to the guillotine, to be stripped of his uniform, to have his buttons and epaulettes torn from him and his sword broken, while outside the barriers a mob howled for his death. The intensity of my despair awoke me.

What was that low tapping upon the pane of the port-hole?

I was upon my feet now, fully awake, staring with incredulity through the dull, rounded glass, at a small boat that rocked perilously beside the yacht. I listened; the tramp on deck had ceased. The sentinel was gone, or sleeping upon watch. The tapping came again, and, looking out, I perceived the Greek Zeuxis, with a companion seated in the little boat.

I strained at the port-hole fastenings with all my strength. The rusty catch slid back and admitted the fresh night air. The head of Zeuxis was upon a level with my own.

Then I knew that his words had not been vain; he had come to settle his score with my captor, Magnif. There was no need of words; we both understood. I opened the port-hole to its fullest extent. It was just wide enough to admit of the Greek's passage.

He stood up in the rocking boat, clinging to the exterior of the office with both his hands, and then, heedless of the swaying boat, which rose and fell beneath him, raised himself and thrust his head and shoulders within. He caught at my two willing hands, a moment later and he had wriggled through and stood up on the floor of my cabin. He looked back, nodded, and the boat pulled slowly away. He had cut off his retreat, the single avenue of flight.

In his teeth was the sharp knife that I had seen him flourish in the cottage. I knew the mad determination which inspired him, the hate which had transformed the cowering coward into a hero. I knew the deadly purpose for whose accomplishment he had armed himself with that razor-sharp blade. But now, with Charles' liberty at stake, and hope clutching me by the throat, what was the life of Leopold Magnif to me. Should I not in duty let loose this assassin upon the man who had shown me no quarter?

While I was struggling thus between two motives Zeuxis, still without a word, had crept like a cat to the locked door of the cabin. He wrenched at it; then, with a smile at the pitiful weakness of that defense which had seemed insuperable to me, he inserted the thin blade of the knife into the lock and forced back the tongue. A moment later and he had disappeared from sight, leaving me tremulous with alternating terror and hope. I heard his footsteps die away upon the carpeted floor without. I heard Leopold's voice, cool, calm, penetrating, and the

voice of the Greek as he raged above him, pouring forth a torrent of accusations, threats and oburgations. Then came a rush of quick footsteps, the crash of a falling deck-chair, and I pressed my fingers tightly to my ears.

"Yes, but I could not shut out that awful cry that followed, I heard racing below, shouting and struggling, the slamming of doors. Oaths, maledictions, blows came to my ears faintly as I covered there; the sound of falling bodies—and then a more intense and still more awful silence. I dared not stir.

That silence, that complete absence of sound, was far more terrible to me than had been the sounds, and the shouting. Nothing occurred. There was no murmur in the air. I took my fingers from my ears, and, sitting up, I waited. At last, hours later, it seemed to me, I heard the slow, uncertain tread of heavy footsteps without. A finger appeared round the door, groping uncertainly; a hand followed it, an arm—and Leopold Magnif entered and stood before me, his face convulsed with pain, yet wearing the semblance of a ghastly smile.

Blood dripped from his arms and breast, and there was a deep slash across his face and throat. He stood there, holding for support against the lintel, and, regarding me silently, he continued smiling. When at last he spoke his voice seemed hollow as a spectre's.

"See what you have brought me to, Anne," was all he said.

I came to my senses then. I rose to staunch the blood, to bind his wounds; but he waved me aside, and then, as though his sight failed him, he groined uncertainly for me and found my arms.

"Take me back to my cabin, Anne," he whispered. "I think I'm going to die."

Summoning all my fortitude I placed my arm round him. His grasp upon my shoulder made me wince. Slowly, with staggering steps, I led him along the passage way toward his room, outside which a group of sailors clustered, staring and staring foolishly at one another and at me. One had a long cut across his hand; another a bloody stained head-bandage. And on the stairs that led up to the deck dead men were lying, hideously hacked and maimed. I looked into the face of the one nearest me. In those livid and twisted features recognized all that had been mortal of the Greek Zeuxis.

Leopold waved back the men as they approached, and we entered his cabin. Inside the table was overturned, pillows and blankets strewn the floor, and there were all the signs of a desperate battle. I placed Leopold upon the couch and sought to cleanse his wounds. But he declined all my efforts and beckoning to me to kneel at his side, spoke in low whispers.

"It's no use—I'm dying, Anne," he murmured. "I only want your forgiveness. Don't let me go down to hell without your pardon, Anne. My love for you was the one not wholly selfish act of my life. You knew that, Anne?"

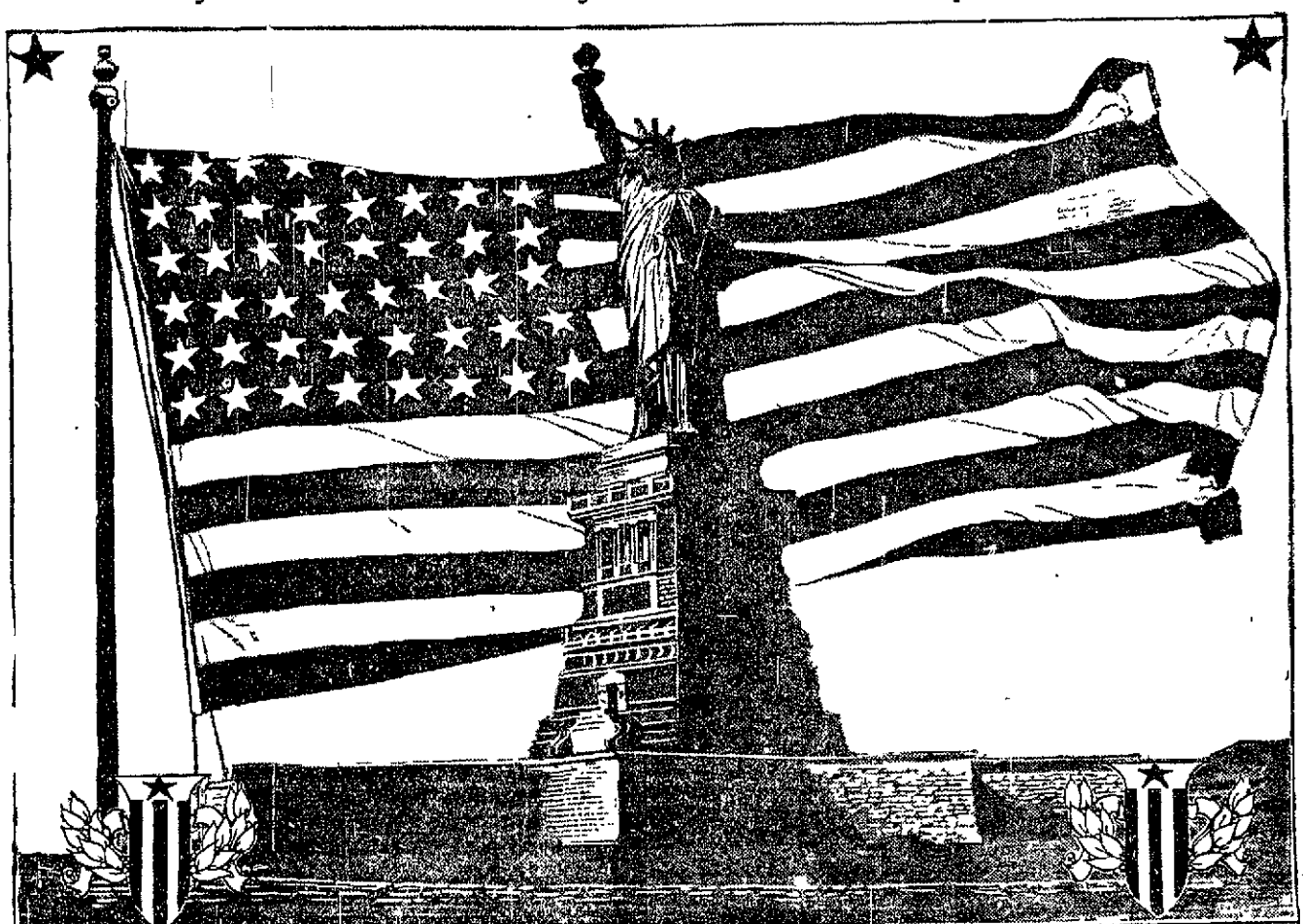
I nodded, seeing him through a mist of blinding tears. When he began to speak I understood how my words of the evening had wounded him. I think that in my horror and hatred for the man I had overlooked the human qualities that lay buried deep, but existent, in his heart.

"I am dying, Anne," he whispered, grasping for my hand and holding it fast in his, as though seeking to find some clasp upon that life which was slowly ebbing away. "Do you remember your words last night? That I could know love no more than a toad can know beauty? And that I seemed to you the incarnation of all evil? Well, I think you were right, Anne."

I made no answer, but sat silently beside him, while his grasp tightened cruelly on mine. I knew the struggle that was taking place in his soul.

"I want to tell you something, Anne,"

Why We Celebrate—Liberty and the Stars and Stripes Forever!



ne," he said after a while. "I was not quite so bad as you imagined me to be. You always influenced me for good. Are you glad to hear that, Anne?"

"Very glad," I answered.

"I always planned, when I had won you, to turn over a new leaf, as my father would have phrased it. I've been a bad lot, but I was playing for high stakes, Anne, and—I've lost. And now I'm going to make amends. We must get you to Paris before the trial."

My hopes, so long abused, leaped up incredulously again. With Zeuxis dead I had not dared to think that anything could stay the fate which overhung my lover. But now—if Leopold should take the place of the Greek, if he should confess—

He smiled weakly, as if in anticipation of my thoughts.

"Do you see that little cabinet in the corner, Anne?" he whispered. "Under that pile of papers near it you will find a key. Unlock the cabinet and bring me what you find inside."

I rose and obeyed him. I fitted the little key into the lock and, opening the cabinet, drew forth a bundle of manuscript. I placed it in Leopold's hands.

"These papers contain my confession, Anne," he said. "I wrote it once when under the influence of good thoughts—of you. Often I have been tempted to destroy it. But I felt that if you should escape me and carry out your purpose it would be but fair to give you the means with which to free your lover, the chivalier. These papers will exonerate him completely, even after I am dead, for they contain an entire history of the plot to secure the treaty, and give the names of those who were behind us. No officers of the court could read it and condemn your lover. Now touch the bell, Anne."

I rang, and instantly two sailors reappeared from the passage without. They stood impassive and mute before us. Leopold spoke a few words to them in their own language.

"These men will take the yacht at full speed to Bon Martin," he continued to me, speaking now with a supreme effort of the will. "It is a little seaport near Marseilles, but not too near. There you will charter a special train for Paris, using the money which you will find in the drawer of my desk. There are ten thousand francs; they are yours by all laws of war. As for the yacht, the men will take her out to sea again after they have set you ashore and convey her where she belongs. They have been amply recompensed for their work and they know it."

"And now, Anne, grant me your forgiveness."

I stooped over him and pressed my lips to his forehead. I felt no longer any revulsion from this pitiful human being whose span was nearly run. I could see by the ashen pallor that spread over his face that the end was almost come. "I forgive you freely," I answered.

He smiled weakly, and, closing his eyes, lay back, his hand still holding mine. In a minute more he had sunk into unconsciousness. I sat there long, I lost all sense of time; I did not even realize that the anchor was weighed and that we were setting out to sea, nor did I hear the ominous splashes in the sea that marked the burial of the dead. I sat there till the grasp suddenly relaxed and the eyes opened. Then I left the cabin forever and went up on the deck.

I looked around me at the waste of waters over which we were speeding. I saw the silent man at the wheel. I heard the wind creak through the cord age; and in a sudden outburst of tears I found relief. Dawn was breaking in the east, and down in my soul. Too long I had been perplexed and harassed by this nightmare of circumstance; now my thoughts turned from the dead to the living, from Leopold to my lover.

(To Be Continued.)

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FOR THE WORKINGMAN
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LOTS ARE BARGAINS.

Sports

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.

Chicago 5; Cincinnati 2.
Brooklyn 7; New York 1.
Philadelphia 3; St. Louis 1.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	37	24	.607
Chicago	37	24	.607
St. Louis	35	24	.593
Cincinnati	34	24	.589
Philadelphia	30	21	.588
Pittsburgh	30	22	.573
Brooklyn	29	21	.579
Boston	18	32	.358

Today's Schedule.

Chicago at Pittsburgh.
Cincinnati at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at New York.
Brooklyn at Boston.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.

Boston 7; Philadelphia 4.
Bacon 7; Philadelphia 1.
New York 5; Washington 1.
Detroit 4; Cleveland 0.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	39	23	.625
Detroit	40	21	.658
Washington	38	21	.647
St. Louis	37	22	.625
Boston	37	22	.625
Chicago	34	23	.595
New York	23	49	.319
Cleveland	24	43	.358

Today's Schedule.

Cleveland at Detroit.
St. Louis at Chicago.
Boston at Washington.
New York at Philadelphia.

FEDERAL LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.

Pittsburgh 4; Baltimore 3.
Brooklyn 1; Baltimore 0.
Chicago 7; Indianapolis 2.
Kansas City 9; St. Louis 1.

*10 Innings *7 Innings.

AUTO RECEIPTS BIG.

Squire Clark Has Collected Nearly \$1,000 for State.

Squire W. P. Clark collected nearly \$1,000 for automobile licenses this year according to a detailed report he has compiled. This includes 98 automobiles and trucks, eight motorcycles and eight drivers' licenses.

A Good Investment. W. D. Mott, a well-known merchant of Whittemore, who bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine as a means to be able to supply them to his customers. After receiving them he was himself taken sick and says that one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was worth more to him than the cost of his entire stock of these medicines for sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Read The Daily Courier.

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Cordell Race, electric light—\$290.
Hampshire Roadster—\$275.
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Bentley, underbody—\$175.
Ford Roadster—\$100.
Studebaker, like new—\$200.
Hudson Roadster "23"—\$250.

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AT CLEARAWAY PRICES—BIG SOUND SAVINGS

Guard Your Home Against a Fifth of July Sorrow

However unpleasant it may be to face it, here is a fact gathered by the American Medical Association, an organization that has helped mightily in agitating a safe and sane Fourth.

In spite of regulations and in spite of the fact that Pennsylvania is the birthplace not only of the declaration which enshrines the "pursuit of happiness," but also of the movement for a sane Fourth of July, which has reduced casualties in every other part of the land,

this State holds the record for Fourth of July injuries

There is no such a thing as a harmless explosive—ALL are dangerous. That most terrible of all Fourth of July results—LOCKJAW—usually comes from some small wound or abrasion caused by a toy pistol or a "harmless" cracker. Going up the scale, the giant firecracker and the blank cartridge are responsible for the loss of eyesight, legs, arms, hands, one or more fingers and other lifetime mutilations.

Every person, young or old, who lights a firecracker runs a risk of being injured, at least to the extent of a powder burn which may lead to serious consequences.

The gist of an editorial in the North American, Philadelphia, June 27th, 1914.

Now, isn't it more sensible to say "NO"—and enforce it—to a child's pleadings for a Fourth of July noise-maker? Think of a favorite child, pain-racked for a period or mutilated for life; or—terrible thought—blown to pieces by a child-made bomb or gas-pipe cannon!

Tack this up in the home.



Women's Over-the-Holiday Needfuls That She Can Buy Best and Cheapest Here.

\$3. CORSETS, 1.39.

One lot of American Lady and La Resista, in moderate heights and lengths.

Tekla Brassieres of batiste, trimmed with lace or plain.

The \$2. grade, 1.39.

The 1.50 grade, .98c.

—these prices on lots.

VACATION WAISTS.

New waists of voile, cotton crepe and batiste, in latter-style models, specially priced .98c to 6.50 each.

Plain and prettily figured crepe de chine waists—special 3.50 to 8.50 each.

Middy blouses, all white, white trimmed with color,

and solid colors, cotton twill and soft wool, .98c to \$3. variously.

Middy skirts of white twill and galatea, kilted and pleated models, 1.25 up.

UNDERWEAR.

—White petticoats, .65c-85c.

—Princess slips, 1.75-5.50.

—Night gowns of muslin and soft crepe, .50c to 3.50.

—Drawers, straight and knickerbocker models, .50c-1.50.

—New corset covers, lace and embroidery trimmed—

50c to 1.50 each.

—Camisoles—lace and crepe de chine, white and colors, \$1. up.



Our Flag

over the doors of private residences and public places says, "true Americans live here."

FAST COLOR COTTON FLAGS.

Mounted on pine sticks.
Size. Price.
13 inch 5c each.
17 inch 7c each.
31 inch 10c each.
35 inch 17c each.

HEAVY SHEETING FLAGS.

3x5 to 6x10 feet, 50c each to 1.75 each.

SEWED MUSLIN, FAST COLOR flags, 3x5 to 6x10 ft., \$1. to 2.75 each.

STANDARD WOOL FLAGS.

3x5 to 6x10 feet, sewed stripes and stars \$2. to 5.50 each.

Drygoods Store.

ANSWERING THE CALL FOR WHITE STOCKINGS

There is no denying that fine white stockings are getting scarce in the stores—mills can hardly supply the sudden, tremendous demand.

But we have new supplies and now there are plenty of these.

Lisle at 35c (2 pair for \$1), 50c and \$1.

Mercurized, 35c (2 pair for \$1), and 50c.

Silk at 50c to \$2.

Hosiery—First Floor.

A Fresh Guimpe Does Wonders for a Frock

New guimpes ready today include Sheer organdie, made with puffs, Valenciennes insertion and a collar \$1 to 2.50.

Another style of net with organdie front and high collar, \$1 or of net with chiffon front and high collar, 2.50. Plenty of other dainty kinds from \$1 to \$3.

Neckwear—First floor.

Whatever is Wanted in Men's Wear

—a suit of serge or fashionable stripe worsted;

—a Swiss straw sailor, a hand made leghorn or a cool silk hat or cap;

—an outing shirt, or one for travel or strict dress;

—a comfortable dress shoe, a dance pump or an outing shoe;

—Cool underwear;

—New neckwear.

—Summer jewelry, or anything else of service and high quality.

GET IT HERE FROM A BIGGER AND BETTER STOCK, AND AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

"Black and White" Summer Textures Says Paris. So Here They Are

Perfect-weave, clear-pattern, American-made

Fifty Pieces

\$6 in. voile, 25c and 35c.
\$3 in. gingham, 25c yard.
\$7 in. new cloth, 25c yard.
\$7-86 in. silk, 85c up.

Also of 36 to 45 inch printed crepe, voile, Rice-cloth, silk-and-cotton crepe de chine and percale, 25c to 85c yard.

The designs are best Jouey printings and larger floral effects in delicate and prominent colorings, simple or elaborate.

White Textures

Widths	Kind	Price
38 to 45	English voile	25c-75c
38 to 45	Box Crepe	25c-\$1
36 to 40	Rice cloth	35c-50c
42	Flake voile	\$1
35	Transparent cloth	75c-\$1

Sheer Textures

also, are in constant demand. Lucky the store that can get the asked-for kinds!

We have just opened a shipment—value \$500—of fresh dress tissues, every piece a wanted thing and many of them in prettier printings than we've yet had.

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—Dimity, voile, crepe and transparent cloth edges and insertions; and the finer
Net top, Oriental and light-weight Venise laces.

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—One of Roman stripe silk; or of plain silk to match the pattern color in your dress?

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for every use. A greater variety than elsewhere in town, and finer quality, price for price. We have all the staple colors, and more odd, unusual, likable tones than you'll find outside the store. Widths and textures for hair bows, girdles, millinery trimmings, fancy work, lingerie and every other use, 25c to \$2. yard. Dry Goods Store, just inside the front entrance.

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August Fashion Sheets Free to All.
Summer Style Book of Pretty Fashions.

The woman first to appear in a new style, is generally first to get the fashion publications.

THE STYLE BOOK is 55 pages of advanced fashions.

The Pictorial Book of summer and mid-summer styles, in picture and prose, is the modern woman's guide to correct dress. This book

contains news of important style changes invaluable to every woman. The price is 25c, including a 15c pattern if used before August 15th.

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Handy bags and other things

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